



1972
ANNUAL

VAMPIRELLA

GREAT ILLUSTRATED STORIES!

NEVER BEFORE SEEN!
VAMPIRELLA
REBORN!
THE
NEW
ORIGIN
STORY!



1504

COLLECTOR'S EDITION BEST GIRL-MEETS-GHOUL
ADVENTURES IN COMICS

EVER WONDER WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A WOMAN OF PARTS? ONCE, FAR BACK IN HISTORY, IN THE **DARK AGES OF 1935**, BEFORE (THE MIND BOGGLES) THERE WAS ANY **CREEPY** OR **EERIE** OR **VAMPIRELLA**, ONE DARING FEMALE LEARNED THE AWFUL ANSWER. DID SHE LIVE? SHOCK TO THE TERRIBLE REVELATION IN THIS, THE FIRST OF...

VAMPI'S FEARY TALES...

THE TWO MAD SCIENTISTS WORKED FEVERISHLY ON THEIR BULGHEROUS PROJECT. TIME WAS RUNNING OUT FOR THEM, FOR THE **MONSTER** WAS GETTING RESTLESS. **FRANKENSTEIN DEMANDED A MATE!!**



THEN THESE MIRACLE WORKERS BROUGHT THEIR CURVY CADAVER TO LIFE AND OFFERED HER TO **BIG FRANK** TO BE HIS WIFE. BUT SHE'D HAVE NO PART OF THIS RAPID REVIEW FOR SHE KNEW WHERE HIS PARTS CAME FROM—**THE GALLIES!! THE GRAVES!!**



THAT LITTLE HUNCHBACKED HORROR, **Fritz**, BROUGHT THEM A WARM FEMALE **HEART**. THEY WERE SO BUSY TO INQUIRE WHERE HE GOT IT, OR PERHAPS THEY PREFERRED **NOT TO KNOW!!**



SO... "**WE BELONG DEAD!!**" GROWLED **FRANKENSTEIN**, AND THREW THE SWITCH THAT BLEW THE LAB TO **THINGDOM COME!!** YES, THE **BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN**, ON HER WEDDING NIGHT, WENT **ALL TO PIECES!!**





VAMPIRELLA

1972 ANNUAL

**EDITOR &
PUBLISHER:**
James Warren

**ASSISTANT
PUBLISHER:**
Richard Conway

**ASSOCIATE
EDITOR:**
John Cochran

**MANAGING
EDITOR:**
Billy Graham

COVER:

Aslan

ARTISTS:

David St. Claire

Jose Gonzalez

Neal Adams

Tom Sutton

Jerry Grandenetti

Wallace Wood

Jack Sparling

WRITERS:

Bill Parente

J. R. Cochran

Don Glut

Nicola Cuti

Gardner Fox

Wallace Wood

Tom Sutton

CONTENTS

ORIGIN OF VAMPIRELLA

Visit a world where water is blood and fate is the puppeteer.
An Original Story. Never before seen

4

CURSE OF CIRCE

Hold a seashell to your ear and you will hear the sea, or is it
Circe beckoning you from afar? From Issue #6, 1970

19

GODDESS FROM THE SEA

Her skin is blue-green and seven gilled warriors pursue her.
From Issue #1, 1969

25

THE CURSE

The fantastic story of a being from nowhere, and a girl called
Zara. From Issue #9, 1970

31

SNAKE EYES

A young girl discovers she has a strange talent which craves to
be liberated. From Issue #8, 1970

39

VAMPI'S FEARY TALES

49

FORGOTTEN KINGDOM

Boy is boy and girl is girl and never the twain shall meet.
From Issue #4, 1969

57

NIGHT... AND TREE LIMBS GNARLED WITH AGE, HANG SILENTLY... SMALLER BRANCHES MOVE IN THE SLIGHT WIND, WEIGHTED DOWN BY THE FOREIGN PRESENCE OF A SLEEPING BAT, ITS HIND FEET ALMOST ROOTED TO THE BRANCH...

THE SKY IS STILL... A PAIR OF MOONS OBSCURED BY PASSING SHREDS OF CLOUD STAND AS IF IN WAIT. THE CREATURE STIRS ALMOST MOTIONLESSLY... AN EYE OPENS.

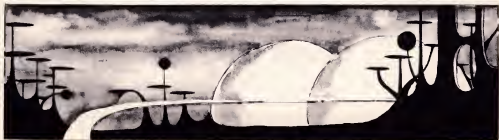
ITS WINGS FOLDED TIGHTLY AGAINST EACH OTHER FROM THE DAMP AND THE COLD, THE BAT STARES INTO THE DARK... AND A MUTED PULSE QUICKENS. A RUSTLE AND THE BAT'S FINGERS BEGIN UNFOLDING THE CAPE OF SKIN...



...IN PREPARATION FOR FLIGHT... FOR PREY IS NEAR, UNSUSPECTING PREY.

A FORGOTTEN MAMMAL CONSIDERED NEAR THE TOP OF THE VERY SCHEME OF LIFE... ITSELF THE BAT CLAWS AWAY AT THE AIR, NAVIGATING ITS WAY FORWARD... AWARE OF BRANCHES THREATENING ITS SOFT WINGS.

THE SPECTRE OF TWIN SUNS ABOVE A FUTURISTIC CITY, SYMBOLIZING THE DUAL NATURES OF THAT CITY'S INHABITANTS... FOR THIS IS A TORTURED WORLD FACED WITH IMINENT DESTRUCTION.



THE DESCENT, THE SLOW, HALTING
GLIDE CLAWING AT THE AIR... IN
SEARCH OF THAT FEARFUL PULSE
BEATING IN THE NIGHT... HIDDEN
SOMEWHERE...



AND THE ATTACK, SWIFT AND SUDDEN,
A SMALL DARK BIRD LOST AMID THE
WINGS OF THE BAT, CAUGHT THERE
AS IF IN A WEB, THIN CONTRACTED
CLAWS DIGGING INWARDS... AND
THE BAT ALMOST FLOATING NOW.



...THE SHADOW OF NIGHT LIKE A
WRAITH, THE BAT BEGINS A META-
MORPHOSIS... ONCE MORE ITS
WINGS SPREAD WIDE AND THE
BONES OF BIRDS TUMBLE FORTH...



THE CREATURE SPILLS FORTH A
COOCON... LONG, SLEEK FINGERS
TUMBLE FORWARD WITH A LIFE
OF THEIR OWN... THE CLOAK OF
WINGS BECOME A SILKEN VEST...



...AND WHO IS THIS SHADOWY FIGURE?
THIS GIRL OF UNEARTHLY BEAUTY WHOSE
NAME IS VAMPIRELLA... COME FORTH FROM
A SMALL, LOPING BAT. DREAM UPON HER
...FOR SHE HAS NO DREAMS, HER ONLY
WISH IS TO KEEP THAT SMALL AND EVER
FLICKERING CANDLE OF LIFE BURNING
IN A WORLD OF VIOLENT WINDS...

THE ORIGIN OF VAMPIRELLA



...FOR HERS IS A WORLD
INVERTED... TURNED IN
AGAINST ITSELF AND
ITS PEOPLES...AND
SHE, LIKE ANY OTHER
CREATURE SIMILAR-
LY CAUGHT, IS A
CREATURE IN
DESPAIR, LIVING
BY INSTINCT
ALONE...

ONCE THIS WAS A PLANET OF
CULTURE HONED TO PERFECTION
... WITH A RACE OF PEOPLES
WHOSE NATURAL BIRTHRIGHT
INCLUDED THE POWERS OF
METAMORPHOSIS AND
HYPNOTISM...

BACK... BACK IN TIME TO TRISTAN AND A WORLD LONG PAST...A WORLD
WHERE RIVERS OF BLOOD LIKE WATER COURSED, LIFE-SUSTAINING BLOOD.



DRAKULON, ONCE A LUSH, MANY-PEOPLED WORLD, NOW
NO MORE THAN A SKELETON OF ITS FORMER
SELF... STRUGGLING TO KEEP ALIVE... AT NIGHT...
IN THE COOLING DARKNESS.

...FOR EVERY COMING OF DAY HERALDS THE INESCAPABLE
PRESENCE OF DEATH, DRAKULON'S TWIN SUNS... NOT
UNLIKE THE FURIES... CASTING THEIR VENGEANCE ON ITS
RIVERS BURNING AWAY THE ONCE AND MIGHTY FLOWING
ARTERIES UNTIL NO MORE THAN GREYING PEBBLES AND
ENDLESS PATCHES OF CRACKING EARTH REMAINED...



VAMPIRELLA SHIELDS HER EYES FROM THE COMING OF DAY... THE GRIM LIGHT RETURNS HER TO THE PAST... TO THE BEGINNING... WHEN HER WORLD BEGAN ITS COLLISION COURSE WITH THE TWIN SUNS... WHEN EVERYTHING AROUND HER LIKE THE COMING OF THE APOCALYPSE, WENT OUT OF CONTROL, AND THE SEASONS CHANGED WITHOUT APPARENT CAUSE...



ALTHOUGH HE WAS NEAR DEATH, SHE DID NOT KNOW IT THEN... HE HID HIS FEARS FROM HER LIKE A CHILD HOARDING TREASURE.

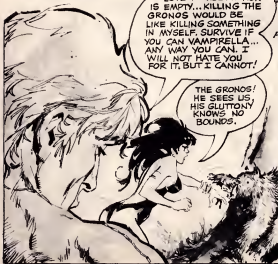
LOOK, TRISTAN! A **FATTED GRONOS**... FAT FROM FEEDING ON OUR DEAD. WE MUST CATCH IT! HELP ME, TRISTAN!



I CAN'T, MY DARLING. I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T.

LOVE WITHOUT HONOR IS EMPTY... KILLING THE GRONOS WOULD BE LIKE KILLING SOMETHING IN MYSELF. SURVIVE IF YOU CAN VAMPIRELLA... ANY WAY YOU CAN. I WILL NOT HATE YOU FOR IT, BUT I CANNOT!

THE GRONOS! HE SEES US. HIS GLUTTONY KNOWS NO BOUNDS.



...BACK TO THAT ENCHANTED DAY BY THE RIVER... BACK TO TRISTAN, HER LOVER, FAIR TRISTAN, UNABLE TO CHANGE WITH THE CHANGE ALL AROUND HIM... A CHILD WHO REFUSED TO GROW OLD... DOOMED FOREVER TO REMAIN STUNTED RATHER THAN ASSUME AGE.



PLEASE, TRISTAN, YOU MUST. WE HAVE TO LIVE. PLEASE HELP ME. TOGETHER, WE COULD KILL IT EASILY. LOOK AT HIM, TRISTAN. HE LUMBERS LIKE A SNAIL. HURRY... SO THAT WE MAY LIVE.



I'M SORRY, MY DARLING, BUT I WILL NOT HELP YOU KILL THE GRONOS, HOWEVER WEIGHTED DOWN HE IS.

LIKE WIND HELD BACK ONLY TO RUSH FORTH MORE VIOLENTLY, THE GIRL SPRINGS AT THE GRONOS, DEATHLY AWARE OF IT'S LEGENDARY PROWESS.



HER ARMS IN A STRANGE HOLD
AROUND THE STRUGGLING GRONOS,
VAMPIRELLA CONQUERS!

YOU WILL NOT MAKE ME
YOUR VICTIM, GRONOS,
AS YOU HAVE SO MANY
OTHERS!

SHE LIFTS THE GRONOS FOR
TRISTAN TO SEE...

ONLY THE MOST FIT
CAN SURVIVE, YOU
MUST LEARN THAT
IF YOU ARE TO
LIVE...

BEHIND YOU...
ORBITING THERE
IN THE SKY...
MORE PLUNDERERS,
COME TO
SCAVENGE FROM
OUR DYING
PLANET!

NO! NOT
OTHERS!

YES, FOR OUR
HOME HAS BECOME
A JUNGLE WHERE ONLY
THE MOST FIT CAN
SURVIVE. YOU ARE RIGHT,
VAMPIRELLA, AND
PERHAPS, MY DEAREST,
THESE NEW ARRIVALS
ARE EVEN MORE ADEPT
AT DEALING WITH DEATH.
PERHAPS THEY ARE
EVEN MORE FIT THAN
YOU. THE CYCLE NEVER
ENDS... BEWARE, MY DARLING!

THEY SEE US!
THE SHIP IS
CIRCLING!

WILL THERE BE
NO END TO ALL
OF THIS?

EAT OF
THE GRONOS SO
THAT YOU MAY
GAIN STRENGTH!



THEY'RE
OVER
THERE...

WHAT
KIND OF
PLACE IS
THIS ?



I MUST WILL
MYSELF INTO A
BAT... THEY WILL
NOT BE AWARE
OF MY
PRESENCE.



WHERE IS
THE GIRL ?

I DON'T
KNOW, I DON'T
SEE HER !

CAREFUL !



A BAT !

SCORCH
IT !



WOUNDED, THE BAT
LIES MOTIONLESS.



SHE'S HURT...
I MUST GO TO HER
...HELP HER...



STAY RIGHT
WHERE YOU ARE,
YOU FREAK.



TRISTAN LUNGES FORWARD...

BEFORE HER EYES, THE EARTH MEN'S DEADLY
LASER BEAMS REDUCE TRISTAN TO NO
MORE THAN A MEMORY.



THERE IS NO TIME
TO THINK OF MY
WOUNDS... I MUST
CHANGE AGAIN...
QUICKLY... HELP
TRISTAN!



GRAB HER!
PIN HER ARMS
BEHIND HER!

SHE'S MORE
BEAUTIFUL THAN
ANY WOMAN
I'VE EVER SEEN!
HOLD HER!
SHE'S A PRIZE!

YOU'RE NO MATCH
FOR US! STOP
WASTING
YOURSELF!
GIVE IN!

LUNGING FORWARD, VAMPIRELLA
GOUGES THE NECK OF HER
ASSAILANT. LIKE AN ANIMAL
TOO FREE TO KNOW ENSLAVE-
MENT, SHE FIGHTS FREE WITH
ALL HER WILL. THE MEMORY
OF TRISTAN'S LAST MOMENTS
BURNED INTO HER AS SURELY
AS WITH LASSERS.



STAY BACK! I
HAVE NO WISH TO
HARM YOU FURTHER.
DO NOT FORCE ME
TO FEED
UPON YOU!

WHATEVER KIND OF
BEING ARE YOU?
YOU MUST NOT
LEAVE ME HERE!
I'M ALONE...
WHAT IF...?

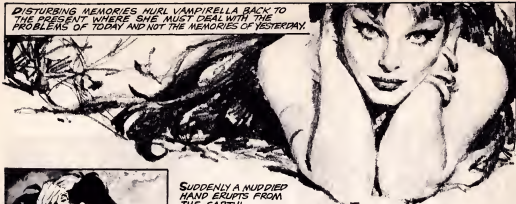
...HIS VOICE ALMOST THAT OF
A SMALL ANIMAL, CRYING IN
PAIN...

PLEASE DON'T GO!
YOU'RE THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL CREATURE
I'VE EVER SEEN!
PLEASE!

WHAT DID
YOU CARE
WHEN HE
AND I
WERE ALONE?



DISTURBING MEMORIES HURL VAMPIRELLA BACK TO THE PRESENT WHERE SHE MUST DEAL WITH THE PROBLEMS OF TODAY AND NOT THE MEMORIES OF YESTERDAY.



SUDDENLY A MUDDIED HAND ERUPTS FROM THE EARTH!

THE DARK SPECTRE OF A BODY FRANTICALLY SHOVING ITS WAY FORWARD AS IF DRAWN BY THE NEW DAYS SUN...




ALMOST DAYLIGHT NIGHT BREEDS TOO MANY MEMORIES. I MUST LEAVE HERE NOW.



NOW LITTLE TIME THERE IS GIRL OF DRAKULON...YOU WHO DREAM OF THE PAST LONG GONE...UNAWARE OF THE DANGER ALMOST UPON YOU...A DANGER COME FROM INSIDE THE EARTH!





STAY, VAMPIRELLA!
REMAIN CROUCHED...
FOR YOU ARE MOST
DEFENSELESS THAT
WAY... AND ALL THE
MORE BEAUTIFUL!



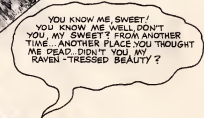
COME,
VAMPIRELLA!
YOUR HANDS BEHIND
YOUR BACK AS IF THEY
WERE FETTERED... AS IF
SOMEONE HAD ACTUALLY
BESTED HER WHOM
THEY CALL
VAMPIRELLA!




PUT
YOUR HANDS
BEHIND YOU,
MY SWEET,
SO MY EYES
MAY FEAST
ON ALL OF
YOU!




MY
BEAUTIFUL
VAMPIRELLA...
MOST BEAUTIFUL
WHEN SHE
IS MOST
HELPLESS!




YOU KNOW ME, SWEET!
YOU KNOW ME WELL, DON'T
YOU, MY SWEET? FROM ANOTHER
TIME... ANOTHER PLACE YOU THOUGHT
ME DEAD, DIDN'T YOU, MY
RAVEN-TRESSED BEAUTY?




YOU WERE MY FAIR...MY ONLY...BUT,
FORGIVE ME. I AM NOT DRESSED
FOR THE OCCASSION
ALLOW ME TO
WIPE MY FACE
CLEAN.



YOU ARE MOST
BEAUTIFUL THAT
WAY... AS I HAVE
ALWAYS WANTED
YOU... AT YOUR
WEAKEST...YOU
WERE ALWAYS
SO STRONG
AND I...I
ALWAYS SO
WEAK NOW, MY
SWEET, THE
TABLES ARE
TURNED!



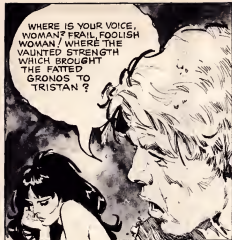
YOU KNEW,
DIDN'T YOU... THAT
IT WAS TRISTAN
WHO STOOD
BEFORE YOU!



CRY NO TEARS FOR HIM ONCE
CALLD TRISTAN! FOR NO
LONGER WILL I BE KNOWN
AS IDYLIC TRISTAN!



NO LONGER!
DO YOU UNDER-
STAND? THIS IS
NOT WEAK
TRISTAN BEFORE
YOU! **NO!**



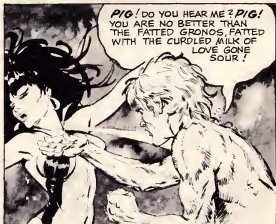
WHERE IS YOUR VOICE,
WOMAN? FRAIL, FOOLISH
WOMAN / WHERE THE
VAUNTED STRENGTH
WHICH BROUGHT
THE FATTED
GRONOS TO
TRISTAN ?



WHERE, PRAYTELL, IS OUR
MIGHTY VAMPIRELLA? NOT STRUCK
DUMB WITH LOVE, IS SHE?...HER
PRAYERS ANSWERED...FAIR
TRISTAN THE WEAKLING,
RETURNED TO HER...



DO YOU
WONDER AT MY
STRENGTH, WIND
TOSSED CREATURE
YOUR STRUGGLES
AMUSE ME,
WENCH! TRULY
AMUSE ME!



PIG! DO YOU HEAR ME? **PIG!**
YOU ARE NO BETTER THAN
THE FATTED GRONOS, FATTED
WITH THE CURDLED MILK OF
LOVE GONE
SOUR!




YOU WOULD NOT HAVE ME...
OR MY IDEALS / RATHER YOU
CHOSE HUMILIATION! HERE,
TRISTAN...THE GRONOS...
EAT OF THE GRONOS,
MY TRISTAN!



'EAT OF THE
GRONOS, TRISTAN.
I KILLED IT
FOR YOU. EAT
OF THE GRONOS!'




ALWAYS SO
WEAK... WHY
AM I WEAK
NOW?...




VAMPIERELLA WAITS IN
SILENCE, LISTENING TO THE
SMALL AND FRIGHTENED
SOBS COMING FROM
TRISTAN.

WHERE
DID YOU
COME
FROM,
TRISTAN?




LASER BEAMS...
BURNING AWAY...
FALLING...

"OTHERS CAME IN THE NIGHT... THOSE FEW WHO
WERE LEFT... COME TO BURY THE DEAD..."



"THEY TOOK ME WHERE THE GROUND WAS WET
...LIKE A BLANKET OF WATER DRIPPING IN ON ME...
ALONE, IN MY SHROUD... REMEMBER EVERYTHING...
BEING LEFT THERE... FOR DEAD... MY WOUNDS
BURNING..."



IT WAS BLOOD.
THEY BURIED ME WHERE
A RIVER HAD FLOWED
BEFORE THE DROUGHT...
BLOOD SINKING DOWN INTO
THE EARTH, DEEPER, FLOWING
INTO ME... RESTORING ME...
FADING FROM ABOVE... SINKING
INTO THE EARTH, INTO ME...
I WAS THE EARTH AND
THE EARTH WAS FEEDING ME...



YOU CAME
BACK
TO ME,
TRISTAN!



YES! I CAME BACK TO YOU!
SWAM THROUGH HARD, DRYING
EARTH...CARRIED MY WAY
UP THROUGH THE EARTH
TO RETURN TO YOU!
LOVE CONQUERS
ALL!



PLEASE,
TRISTAN!

THIS IS NOT
TRISTAN
BEFORE YOU,
FOOL!

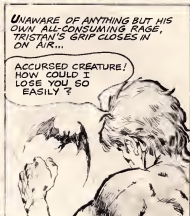


I WILL TAKE YOU SOMEDAY,
VAMPIRELLA! TAKE YOU IN
THE DARKEST OF NIGHT!
TAKE YOU BY THAT
BEGUILING THROAT
AND... KILL YOU
MY SWEET!

PLEASE TRISTAN!
STOP! I DON'T
WANT TO HAVE TO
HURT YOU! I COULDN'T
STAND TO HURT YOU!
PLEASE!



I WILL FOLLOW YOU,
VAMPIRELLA! FOLLOW YOU
UNTIL YOU ARE AT YOUR
WEAKEST! FOLLOW YOU
WHEREVER YOU MAY GO!
FOLLOW YOU AND MURDER
YOU AS SURELY AS YOU
MURDERED ME WITH
YOUR PITY!



UNAWARE OF ANYTHING BUT HIS
OWN ALL-CONSUMING RAGE,
TRISTAN'S GRIP CLOSES IN
ON AIR...

ACCURSED CREATURE!
HOW COULD I
LOSE YOU SO
EASILY?

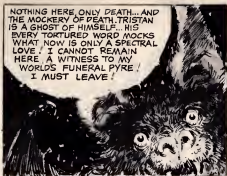


HEAR ME!
YOU WANTED ME TO
BE STRONG AND NOW
I AM STRONG! I WANT
NO MORE TO BE
FED ON YOUR
PIOUS, SELFLESS
PITY!



NO LONGER, WILL I BE
KNOWN AS PITIABLE TRISTAN.
...I WILL BE **MERCADO!**
HEAR ME, WIND! **MERCADO!**
DO YOU HEAR ME,
MERCADO!

NOTHING HERE, ONLY DEATH... AND THE MOCKERY OF DEATH. TRISTAN IS A GHOST OF HIMSELF... HIS EVERY TORTURED WORD MOCKS WHAT NOW IS ONLY A SPECTRAL LOVE. I CANNOT REMAIN HERE. A WITNESS TO MY WORLD'S FUNERAL PYRE! I MUST LEAVE!



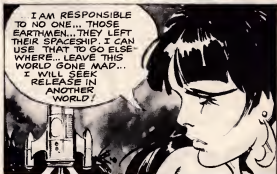
EVEN NOW... AS I WATCH MY DEAR TRISTAN... SOMETHING IN HIM IS KILLING ME. OUR LOVE, SOURED TO HATE, WILL BE MY DEATH!



I MUST LEAVE HERE! I AM SURROUNDED BY SHADOWS! MOCKING, DYING SHADOWS!



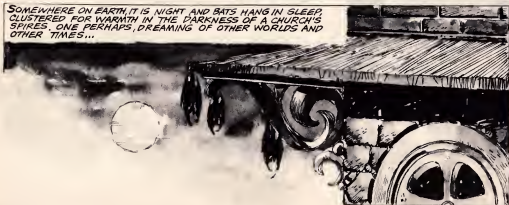
I AM RESPONSIBLE TO NO ONE... THOSE EARTHMEN... THEY LEFT THEIR SPACESHIP. I CAN USE THAT TO GO ELSEWHERE... LEAVE THIS WORLD GONE MAD... I WILL SEEK RELEASE IN ANOTHER WORLD!



A LONE SPACESHIP FLOATS THROUGH INFINITY, CUTTING ARCS OVER THE STARS... IT'S ONLY PASSENGER A GIRL OF ALMOST OTHER-WORLDLY BEAUTY... CAREFULLY MANIPULATING THE CONTROLS WHICH GUIDE HER DESTINY!



SOMEWHERE ON EARTH, IT IS NIGHT AND BATS HANG IN SLEEP, CLUSTERED FOR WARMTH IN THE DARKNESS OF A CHURCH'S SPIRES, ONE PERHAPS, DREAMING OF OTHER WORLDS AND OTHER TIMES...



So you're going to be a PIG
about it? You say you
want LORE for your money?
Here's a sweet young
MYTH who'll try to
amuse you while your
blood runs cold to the
haunting doom of....

CURSE WORLD

OUT OF THE MISTS
OF FOLKLORE AND LEGEN-
DARY COMES THE TERRIBLE
WHISPER OF EVIL ENCHANTMENT
AND LETHAL LEGENDRY KNOWN
AS **CIRCE**. THE OLD TALES
ARE WRITTEN OFF AS MAUN-
DERINGS OF IMAGINATIVE
MINDS, BUT THE LADY OF
THE PIGS IS AS REAL AS
TODAY! ON HER ISLAND,
MEN ARE TURNED TO BOARS
AND TUSKERS, AND HER
ISLAND CAN BE FOUND--
BUT READ ON,
READ ON...

COME TO ME, YOU
TRAVELERS OF THE
STORM-TOSSED SEAS!
HERE ON MY ISLAND THERE
IS NO TIME--NOTHING BUT
MY BEAUTY TO ENTHRALL
YOU AND MY WILL TO
MAKE YOU FORGET
YOUR CARES AND WOES.
IO! IO! COME TO ME...
TO...**CIRCE..**



THE VOICE WAS A MERE WHISPER IN THE WIND THAT MOANED ABOUT THE CRUISE
SHIP ON WHICH PAUL MADDEN WAS VOYAGING THROUGH THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA...

STRANGE! IT'S AS IF THE WIND WERE--
TALKING TO ME! INVITING ME TO COME
WITH IT...TO FAR PLACES...BUT THAT'S
RIDICULOUS!

I MUST'VE
HAD TOO MUCH
BUBBLEY AT
THE CAPTAIN'S
TABLE
TONIGHT!

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT THE WIND GREW STRONGER...**STRONGER!**
UNTIL TOWARD MORNING, DRIVEN BY TREMENDOUS GALES--THE
CRUISE SHIP STRUCK A STONE WALL--WHERE NO WALL COULD
POSSIBLY EXIST!...

AND INTO THOSE AWESOMELY HEAVING WATERS, PAUL MADDEN WAS
FLUNG LIKE A STRAW MAN...

NOBODY SAW ME GO
OVERBOARD! I'LL...
DOWN...

WHAM!

THE CURRENTS DRAGGED THE DESPERATELY
STRUGGLING MAN DOWNWARD--YET THE
SEA COULD NOT QUITE SWALLOW HIM...

WITH MORNING, AS HIS SALT-
CAKED EYES OPENED...

WHE--WHERE AM I ?
SAY--WAIT! WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHY, YOU'RE
DRAGGING ME
BACK INTO THE
SEA! LET GO...

NO WAY TO
FIGHT THESE
BIG WAVES--
EVEN IF I
AM A GOOD
SWIMMER.

THE SEA IS SAFER
THAN THE LAND--ON
THIS ISLAND!

PLEASE! I WILL
FLEE WITH YOU.
THIS IS A BAD
PLACE.

SAY, WHAT
ARE YOU...
SOME KIND
OF NUT? HERE I AM
LUCKY TO BE
ALIVE--AND
YOU WANT
ME TO
GO BACK IN
THAT SEA
AGAIN!

A VOICE LIKE THE SONG OF THE BREEZE IN POPLAR
TREES CALLS SOFTLY...

HELEN! BRING THE
YOUNG MAN TO ME.

IT'S TOO LATE
NOW...**TOO
LATE!**

MAN--WHAT
A DISH!

CIRCE THE ENCHANTRESS BECKONS...AND ALL MEN MUST OBEY!...

I DIDN'T KNOW THEY MADE GIRLS LIKE YOU ANY MORE! I'M COMING, HONEY--JUST AS FAST AS I CAN.



THE BEAUTY OF CIRCE IS LIKE A SAVAGE DRUMBEAT, THRILLING AND EXCITING! IT THRALLS, IT MESMERIZES....

WELCOME, YOUNG MAN-- WELCOME!



HER MERRY ARMS GO ABOUT HIS NECK, HER LIPS, AS THEY KISS, BURN WITH AN ENCHANTING FLAME!...



OH, I'M GOING TO LIKE IT HERE!

YOU SHALL REST, FIRST, AND THEN YOU SHALL BATHE AND AFTER THAT--THE FEASTING AND THE LOVING.

BEMUSED--YET NOT QUESTIONING HIS FATE--PAUL RESTS THEN...

I WARNED YOU!

YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS, HELEN, BUT I DON'T HOLD IT AGAINST YOU. ANY GIRL WOULD BE JEALOUS OF-- HER!



WINE! SONG! AND OF COURSE--WOMEN! WOMEN SUCH AS PAUL MADDEN HAD NEVER SEEN, AND SMILING DOWN FROM HER EBONY AND IVORY THRONE. THE LOVELIEST OF THEM ALL.....

CIRCE!

AND HELEN WANTED TO SCARE ME OFF FROM A LIFE LIKE THIS!

AFTER THE FEASTING--- THE LOVING, MY HANDSOME DARLING! IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE ANYONE LIKE YOU VISITED MY ISLAND!

IN THE SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT, MUCH LATER....

QUAFF DEEP OF THIS ELIXIR OF THE GODS!

IN THE ARMS OF **CIRCE** A MAN FORGETS HIS NAME, WHAT HE WAS AND WHAT HE EVER HOPES TO BE. ALL HE KNOWS IS PLEASURE.....

BUT IN THE MORNING...

WHERE IS SHE? AND-- WHAT AM I DOING ON THE FLOOR? I FEEL SO STRANGE. HAVE I SHRUNK? OR.....

A BOAR CANNOT SCREAM. OR PAUL MADDEN MIGHT HAVE SCREAMED HIS LINGS OUT ON SEEING WHAT HE IS AND WHAT HE HAS BECOME!...

OUT! OUT! YOU'RE JUST ONE OF HER SWINE NOW!

SCAT!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

I--I'M DRUNK AND DELIRIOUS--
--SOMEWHERE....

PAISIED WITH FEAR AND SHOCK, PAUL MADDEN RAN THROUGH THE ISLAND WOODS. DAZED AND INCREDULOUS, HE STILL CANNOT ACCEPT HIS FANTASTIC FATE...

I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT! IF THIS IS REALITY, THEN THAT WOMAN MUST BE....



HALF OUT OF HIS MIND, ALMOST BELIEVING THAT HE IS MAD, THE BOAR THAT WAS PAUL MADDEN FLED THROUGH THE DENSE WOODS OF THIS EERIE ISLAND.

I REMEMBER IN THE ODYSSEY THAT TELLS OF CIRCE'S ISLAND--ULYSSES ATE A PLANT CALLED 'MOLY' AND WAS SAVED FROM HER ENCHANTMENTS....

A SOFT VOICE CALLED...

PAUL MADDEN--
COME TO ME.
PAULLLLLLL...PAULLLLLLL...

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT MOLY LOOKS
LIKE AND--WHAT'S THAT?

COME, PAUL, FEED ON THIS HERB THAT WILL GIVE YOU BACK YOUR HUMANITY!

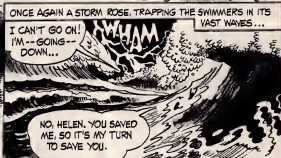
HELEN! I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO HER. NOW SHE'S SAVING ME--IN SPIKE OF MYSELF!



SLOWLY HIS BODY CHANGED...



HAND IN HAND PAUL AND HELEN FLED INTO THE SEA...



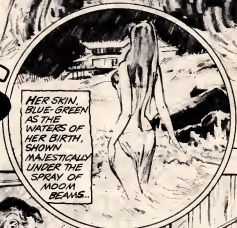
WITH MORNING, TWO BODIES LIE ON THE SANDY SHELF OF ONE OF THE BALEARIC ISLANDS.



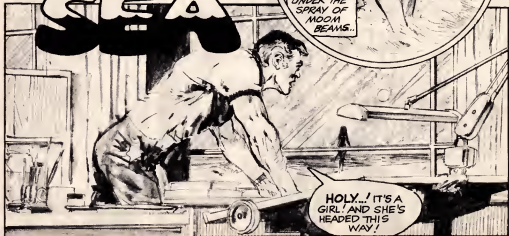


KIDS COMPLAIN
A LOT THESE
DAY ABOUT THERE
NOT BEING
ENOUGH IN-SPOTS
TO MEET KIDS OF
THE OPPOSITE SEX! WELL,
PUT ON YOUR SHADES AND
COME DOWN TO THE BEACH FOR
A MOON-TAN! BUT I CAN'T PROMISE
YOU JUST WHAT KIND OF FOLKS YOU'LL
MEET! FOR INSTANCE, LIKE THE

GANNES FROM THE SEA



HER SKIN,
BLUE-GREEN
AS THE
WATERS OF
HER BIRTH,
SHOWN
MAJESTICALLY
UNDER THE
SPRAY OF
MOON
BEAMS..



WHEN A MAN SEES SUCH A VISION, THE WORD
"WAIT" DOES NOT EXIST.. HE WAS DASHING
OUT INTO THE SAND...



YOUR SKIN, ALMOST
GREEN... I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYONE
LIKE YOU!
WHO ARE
YOU, AND
WHERE DO
YOU COME
FROM?

I COME
FROM OUT
THERE... BUT...
PLEASE, I
HAVE LITTLE
TIME! TAKE
ME INTO
YOUR HOME

ASSURING THE STRANGE BEAUTY THAT THE
LOCK WAS SECURE, HE TURNED HIS GAZE TO
HER TEMPTUIOUS STARE...



UHH... YOU
DIDN'T REALLY
EXPECT ME
TO REFUSE,
DID YOU?

THEN WE
MUST HURRY!
WHEN WE
GET INSIDE
PLEASE LOCK
THE DOOR
AND PRAY
WE WILL
BE SAFE.



NOW, HONEY... LET'S
SIT DOWN! AND YOU
CAN TELL ME WHAT'S
GOING ON! HOLD IT,
YOU MUST BE
FREEZING, YOU
JUST CAME OUT
OF THE WATER!

NO! I AM... USED
TO THE COLD!
MY... MY NAME IS
LALORA...

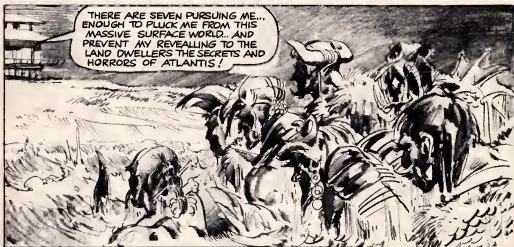
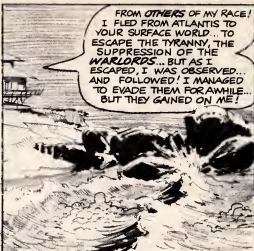


AND I'M JIM...
JIM JUDSON!
BUT YOUR...
SKIN?

...I AM NOT LIKE
YOU! I AM FROM
BELOW THE SEA...
FROM THE UNDER-
WATER REALM YOU
KNOW AS...
ATLANTIS!

ATLANTIS!?... I... FIND
THAT HARD TO BELIEVE
...BUT YOUR HAIR...
YOUR SKIN...





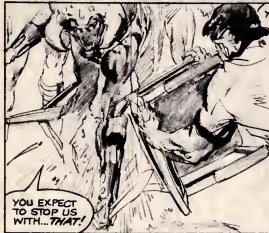


BUT THE LIPS OF THE SURFACE MAN SURPRISED HER PROTESTS AND SHE MELTED...

SUDDENLY, OBSCENELY SHATTERING THE MOMENT OF LOVE BETWEEN THE INHABITANTS OF TWO WORLDS...



IT WAS INSTINCT...AND LOVE...RATHER THAN LOGIC THAT GUIDED JIM'S HANDS...



YOU EXPECT TO STOP US WITH...*THAT!*

YOU MIGHT GET HER EVENTUALLY! BUT NOT TILL I'VE DONE MY DARDEST TO PREVENT YOU!



THE THOUGHT OF LALORA'S DANGER RACED THROUGH JIM'S MIND...SEETHING RAGE COURSED THROUGH HIS VEINS...



CHEW ON THAT FOR AWHILE!

SEIZING UPON THE DISTURBANCE, JIM'S POWERFUL HAND YANKED AWAY THE FALLEN WARLORD'S WEAPON...



HE IS ONLY ONE! ATTACK THE TERRAN!

ONCE THE THRILL OF BATTLE ANIMATED JIM JUDSON HE FOUGHT LIKE A DEMON POSSESSED...



YIM!
HE TURNS OUR
OWN POWER
AGAINST US!

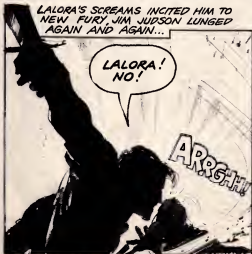


HE HAS SLAIN
NAMLOOC! HE
FIGHTS WITH THE
SPIRIT OF A DEVILFISH!

EVEN AS THE BLOOD OF THE ATLANTEANS BURNED HIS NOSTRILS WITH IT'S STENCH.



QUICKLY! WHILE HE
BATTLES... NAMGIB
AND NAMELTIL TAKE
THE FUGITIVE!



LALORA'S SCREAMS INCITED HIM TO
NEW FURY, JIM JUDSON LUNGED
AGAIN AND AGAIN...

LALORA!
NO!

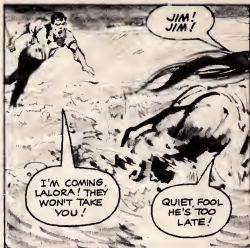
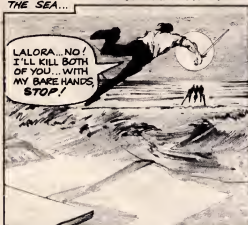
ARRGH!



AND IN HIS NEXT BREATH...

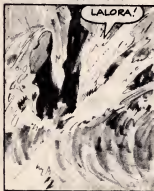
IT'S
DONE!

AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE BEAUTY SCREAMED, AS MIGHTY HANDS DRAGGED HER TOWARD THE SEA...



THE THREE ATLANTEANS
VANISHED BELOW THE
SURFACE AND WITH PAS-
SIONED ABANDON JIM HEAVED
HIMSELF AFTER THEM...

WITH BURSTING LUNGS, JIM
PURSUED, AWARE THAT HIS
QUEST COULD ONLY LEAD TO
DEATH...



AS THE WATER FLOODED HIS BODY, BLOATING HIM, THE IMAGE OF
HIS GODDESS BROUGHT HIM TO GRIM REALITY... ONE BRIEF
MOMENT OF SANITY BURST THROUGH BEFORE BLACKNESS
CLAIMED JIM'S LIFE.



JIM JUDSON BLEW IT, DIDN'T
HE? HE SHOULD HAVE
REALIZED FROM THE START
THE TALE OF ATLANTIS
WOULD BE HARD TO
SWALLOW!



THE CURSE

HE WAS AFRAID...
THAT MUCH HE
KNEW. AND THAT
SOMETHING HAD
JUST HAPPENED...

SOMETHING
TERRIBLE, BUT
WHAT IT WAS
HE DID NOT
KNOW. HE
DID NOT KNOW
WHERE HE WAS
OR HOW HE HAD
COME TO
BE THERE...



...IT WAS AS IF
THIS WAS THE VERY
FIRST MOMENT
OF TIME... AND
FOR HIM IT WAS.
THERE WAS NO
MEMORY OF YES-
TERDAY TO GIVE
HIM IDENTITY...

THIRSTY...

WHAT-?!
NO!

NO! THAT
IS NOT ME!
IT CAN'T
BE!



HE SOON CAME UPON A CLEARING, AND...

COME...
I HAVE BEEN
WAITING FOR
YOU...

THE WOMAN LED
HIM INSIDE, AND
BEGAN TO PREPARE
DINNER, AS SHE
WORKED, SHE
TALKED... AND AS
SHE TALKED, HE
BEGAN TO
UNDERSTAND...

I AM ZARA... YOU DO
NOT KNOW YOUR NAME?

NO, I...

BUT... ENOUGH OF
THAT FOR NOW... WE
SHALL DISCUSS IT ALL
WHEN WE HAVE
EATEN...

THEN... SOMEONE
HAS SOMEHOW STOLEN
MY MEMORY... MY
IDENTITY... AND
TURNED ME INTO
THIS THING...
THAT I AM...

YES... YOU ARE
THE VICTIM OF
A SPELL, AN EN-
CHANTMENT... AS
I AM!

BUT I KNOW
WHO IS RESPONSIB-
LE, AND IF YOU
WILL HELP ME,
PERHAPS WE
CAN DO
SOMETHING!



WHAT IS YOUR CURSE? YOU DO NOT SEEM TO BE—

I WILL TELL YOU OF THAT WHEN IT IS TIME... BUT I KNOW THAT IT WAS THE WORK OF THE WITCH ARACHNE, WHO DWELLS NEARBY...



I MUST CALL YOU SOMETHING. HOW ABOUT ZORG? I LIKE THAT! WILL YOU HELP ME, ZORG?

BUT... WHAT CAN I DO? I AM NO WIZARD...



THE SWORD IS ENCHANTED... IT WILL KILL A WITCH, NO MATTER WHAT MAGICAL PROTECTION SHE HAS...

I WILL ATTRACT HER WHOLE ATTENTION TO ME, AND YOU WILL STRIKE!



ALL YOU NEED FEAR IS THAT YOU WILL BEGIN TO BELIEVE IN HER ILLUSIONS, APPARITIONS... AND I CAN HELP YOU TO AVOID THAT...

VERY WELL... I WILL DO IT... LET US GO...

PRESENTLY, THEY EMERGED FROM THE FOREST...

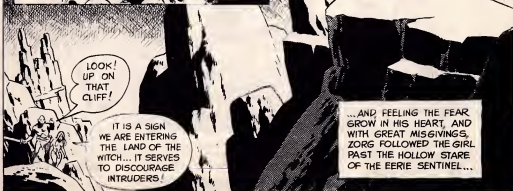
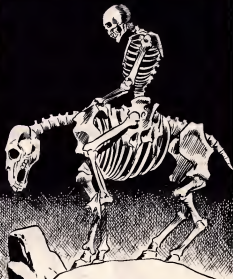


ONE MORE QUESTION, ZARA... ARE YOU A WITCH TOO?

NO, I AM NOT... BUT I LEARNED SOMETHING OF SORCERY FROM... FROM MY MOTHER...

BUT NOW, NO MORE QUESTIONS! WE WILL SOON BE IN THE LAND OF ARACHNE... SO BE PREPARED...

...FOR MADNESS!



LOOK! UP ON THAT CLIFF!

IT IS A SIGN WE ARE ENTERING THE LAND OF THE WITCH... IT SERVES TO DISCOURAGE INTRUDERS!

...AND FEELING THE FEAR GROW IN HIS HEART, AND WITH GREAT MISGIVINGS, ZORG FOLLOWED THE GIRL PAST THE HOLLOW STARE OF THE EERIE SENTINEL...

SUDDENLY, AS THEY ROUNDED A BEND...

LOOK OUT!
A MONSTER!

NO! STOP! IT
IS BUT AN
ILLUSION!

YOU ARE
RUNNING
INTO...

... A TRAP!

MY
ANKLE!

THE LIVING DEAD!

THEY
ARE REAL,
THEN?

YES.. AND
THEY CAN KILL
US! THIS WAY...
QUICK!

THEY FOUND CONCEALMENT BEHIND A BOULDER, AND FROM THEIR VANTAGE POINT WATCHED THE EMERGENCE OF A GHASTLY ARMY... AN ARMY OF THE DEAD!

ZARA INDICATED A BOULDER, AND HE PUSHED IT ASIDE...

QUICK! INTO
THE TUNNEL!
THEY HAVE
SEEN US!

YES,
ZARA... BUT
I... I AM
AFRAID...



EEEE!
OH, FORGIVE
ME, ZORG!
I CAN BE
FOOLED
TOO!

SOMETHING
HAS SEIZED
ME!



ZARA! I
AM BEING
DEVoured!

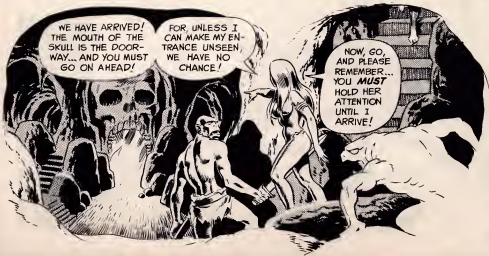
KEEP
FOLLOW-
ING ME!
IT IS NOT
REAL! RE-
MEMBER
THAT!

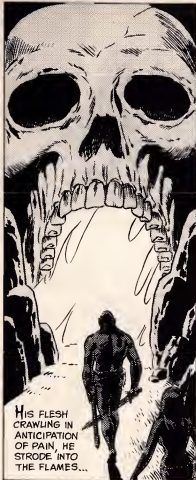


WE HAVE ARRIVED!
THE MOUTH OF THE
SKULL IS THE DOOR-
WAY... AND YOU MUST
GO ON AHEAD!

FOR, UNLESS I
CAN MAKE MY EN-
TRANCE UNSEEN,
WE HAVE NO
CHANCE!

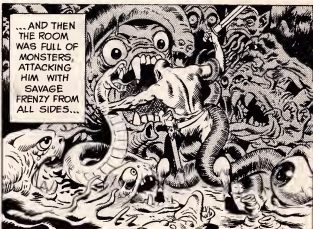
NOW, GO,
AND PLEASE
REMEMBER...
YOU **MUST**
HOLD HER
ATTENTION
UNTIL I
ARRIVE!





HIS FLESH CRAWLING IN ANTICIPATION OF PAIN, HE STRODE INTO THE FLAMES...

A MOMENT OF PANIC, AND HE WAS INSIDE! AT THE SIGHT OF A GIANT SPIDER, HE PAUSED, INDECISIVE...



HE KNEW, AND YET DID NOT KNOW, THAT HE WAS FIGHTING PHANTOMS... HE FELT PAIN AS SHARP TEETH RIPPED INTO HIS THROAT...

SUDDENLY, HIS MIND WAS CLEAR... AND HE SAW THAT THE BEAST WAS HIS OWN HAND! THEN HE REALIZED...

...IT WAS BECAUSE ZARA HAD ENTERED!



FOR A MOMENT THERE WAS ABSOLUTE SILENCE... THEN THE VERY AIR ABOUT THEM WAS RENT BY UNSEEN FORCES, AND THE SPIDER WAS NO LONGER A SPIDER, BUT A VERY OLD WOMAN...



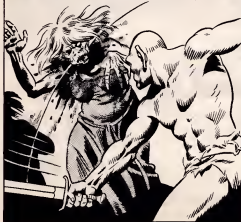
... WHO FIXED HER EVIL GAZE UPON ZARA... A BOLT OF FORCE SEEMED TO LEAP OUT AT THE GIRL...



... AND ZARA CRUMPLED TO THE GROUND.



BUT IN THAT INSTANT, ZORG ACTED...



THEN SWORD DROPPING FROM NERVELESS FINGERS, HE TURNED TO THE FALLEN ZARA...

WE'VE DONE IT, ZARA!

ZARA! ARE... ARE YOU GOING TO... DIE?



AND THEN, AS HE CRADLED THE FALLEN SORCERESS IN HIS ARMS, SHE BEGAN TO SPEAK, IN A VOICE ALMOST INAUDIBLE...

YES... I AM DYING, ZORG... BUT DO NOT WEEP FOR ME...



I WANT TO DIE... THAT WAS PART OF MY PURPOSE IN COMING HERE! THE OTHER PART WAS TO AVENGE MYSELF ON *HER*...

BUT... NOW TAKE ME OUT OF HERE... I DO NOT WISH TO DIE IN THIS PLACE...

ZARA, I DON'T UNDERSTAND... SHE IS DEAD, BUT I AM STILL THE SAME...

THAT IS BECAUSE IT WAS *NOT* SHE WHO CAST THE SPELL UPON YOU... IT WAS I! WITH MY DEATH YOU WILL BE FREE!

WHAT? YOU? BUT... I...

DON'T... PLEASE DON'T HATE ME, ZORG... I TRICKED YOU BECAUSE I COULD NOT SLAY HER MYSELF... I NEEDED SOMEONE TO DO IT WHILE I FOCUSED HER MAGIC ON ME...



FORGIVE ME... AND DO NOT WEEP... I AM MORE THAN A THOUSAND YEARS OLD, AND WEARY OF LIFE... MY CURSE WAS IMMORTALITY!

NOW *SHE* IS DEAD, AND I CAN DIE, AND ALL IS RIGHT...



ZARA!



THEN THE PAIN BEGAN, AND HE KNEW SHE WAS DEAD. SLOWLY HE RETURNED TO HIS TRUE FORM, AND IN THAT ONE LAST MOMENT OF INTELLIGENCE, HE KNEW...

...AND UNDERSTOOD...

...AND HAPPILY SLITHERED OFF TO THE BOG, WHERE HIS ANXIOUS FAMILY WAITED FOR HIM.



IN THIS **VENOMOUS** LITTLE TALE, YOU WILL MEET A **CHARMING** REPTILE WHO **SWINGS** INSTEAD OF **SLITHERS**. WE GUARANTEE THAT SHE'LL HAVE YOU MESMERIZED WITH HER...



SNAKE EYES

IT WAS A WARM SUMMER NIGHT, HAZY AND FULL OF THE CRISP EVENING SOUNDS OF FROGS AND CRICKETS. YOUNG SARA FELT A KINSHIP FOR THE COLD-BLOODED NIGHT CREATURES YET SHE WAS ATTRACTED TO THE SUMMER HOUSE EVEN THOUGH SHE KNEW IT CONTAINED ONLY MAMMALS.



HEY THERE, MY NAME'S CHARLIE PITT. DO YOU WANNA SEE MY HAMSTERS? COME ON IN.

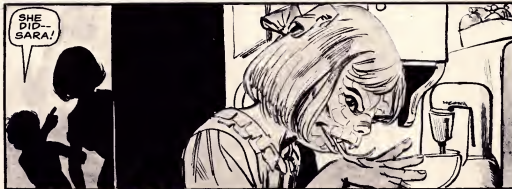


MOMMY! MOMMY! SHE ATE THEM! SHE ATE BOTH OF MY HAMSTERS ALIVE!

WHO CHARLIE? WHO DID SUCH AN AWFUL THING?



SHE DID-- SARA!



SARA WAS A CELEBRITY AT HOFFMAN UNIVERSITY. HER REPTILIAN FEATURES, HER HISSING VOICE, HER COLD PIERCING EYES INSPIRED BOTH FASCINATION AND FEAR IN HER PEERS.



HI THERE, SSSSARA. MY BUT YOUR FANGS LOOK ESSSSSPECIALLY SSSSHARP TODAY!

DO YOU LIKE MY GLOVES SARA? THEY'RE MADE OF GENUINE SNAKESKIN!



HOWEVER SARA IS NOT WITHOUT A DEFENDER. CHARLIE'S CHILDHOOD HORROR HAS MATURED INTO LOYALTY AND INTEREST.



NOBODY TALKS TO HER LIKE THAT! YOU APOLOGIZE-- RIGHT NOW!

YEAH, CHARLIE, SURE! LOOK, WE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM! WE'RE SORRY!



YOU ALL RIGHT, SARA?

SSSURE, CHARLIE!

I'LL PICK YOU UP AFTER YOUR BALLET CLASS. WE'LL HAVE A BITE TO EAT AT SOLLY'S!



CHARLIE THE DREAMER HAD MATURED INTO CHARLIE THE SCHEMER AND HE HAD IDEAS-- A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH!

IT GETSSS WORSSSE EVERY DAY. MY FACE BECOMES MORE AND MORE SNAKE-LIKE AS I GROW OLDER. SSSSSSS. WHAT AM I GOING TO DO CHARLIE!

DON'T WORRY. CHARLIE'S ALWAYS TAKEN CARE OF YOU. INSTEAD OF HIDING YOUR APPEARANCE, WE'LL EXPLOIT IT FOR A DANCE ACT. NO SIDE-SHOW STUFF-- HIGH CLASS.



YOUR GRANDPARENTS WERE EGYPTIAN, RIGHT? WHAT BETTER PLACE TO KICK OFF... EGYPT, THE LAND OF SNAKES! YOU'LL BE TREATED LIKE A GODDESS. YOU'LL PERFORM FOR ROYALTY. ALL RIGHT, BABY?

YOU'RE MY PROTECTOR, CHARLIE. WHATEVER YOU SSSAY.



EGYPT, THE KINGDOM OF LEGENDS. HERE IN THE SHADOWS OF THE PYRAMIDS, THE TOMBS OF THE DEMIGOD PHAROHS, CHARLIE PITT WAS PREPARING TO UNVEIL A NEW GODDESS.



SARA, MORE REPTILIAN THAN HUMAN-- HER HEAD ALMOST COMPLETELY RESEMBLES A COBRA'S BUT HER INSTINCTS ARE A WOMAN'S. SHE PRAYS FOR SUCCESS MORE FOR CHARLIE'S SAKE THAN FOR HER OWN.



THE MUSIC BEGINS. HIGH-PITCHED, HAUNTING MELODIES. HER BODY SWAYS IN RYTHM WITH THE TUNES AND HER NATURAL FLUID MOTION MAKES IT APPEAR AS IF SHE HAS NO SKELETON. AT THE END OF HER DANCE, THE APPLAUSE THUNDERS!



HOW WERE THE REVIEWSSS?

NOT BAD, CONSIDERING WITH A LITTLE MORE CAPITAL FOR PUBLICITY, I COULD MAKE YOU KNOWN ALL OVER EGYPT.

LET'S GO SIGHT-SEEING. IT'LL TAKE OUR MINDS OFF BUSINESS.



WITHIN THE SACRED TEMPLE OF ARKE-RAN-KE.

I KNEW EGYPT WAS THE PLACE FOR YOU, BABY! THIS GUY COULD HAVE BEEN YOUR BROTHER!

MY GRANPARENTSSSS SENT ME TO AMERICA WHEN I WAS ONLY AN INFANT YET THIS ALL SSSSEEMS FAMILIAR TO ME, SSSISS.



SARA, LOOK AT THAT EYE. IT'S EXACTLY LIKE THAT PENDANT YOU ALWAYS WEAR!

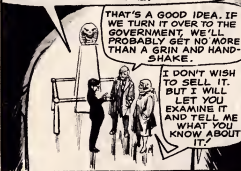
YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'SS EXACTLY LIKE IT, HISSSS.



EXCUSE ME, BUT I COULDN'T HELP OVER-HEARING. MY NAME IS CECIL TIBBS. MY PARTNER, HASI BARDOW, AND I DEAL IN GEMS. IF THE UH... LADY WILL BRING HER PENDANT TO OUR SHOP PERHAPS WE COULD MAKE A DEAL.

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA. IF WE TURN IT OVER TO THE GOVERNMENT, WE'LL PROBABLY GET NO MORE THAN A GRIN AND HAND-SHAKE.

I DON'T WISH TO SELL IT. BUT I WILL LET YOU EXAMINE IT AND TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT IT.



LATER THAT EVENING...

FORGIVE MY LITTLE PET BUT YOU SEE HE IS A MONGOOSE AND THEY ARE NOTORIOUS SNAKE-EATERS. THE SIGHT OF MISS SARA... WELL...



YES, IT IS AUTHENTIC! IF YOU CARE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND, I AM WILLING TO PAY THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR IT... AMERICAN DOLLARS!

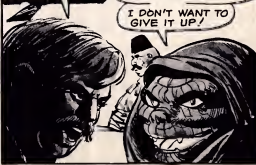
NO! NOT AT ANY PRICE!



ARE YOU CRAZY? WE NEED THAT MONEY FOR ADVERTISING, PUBLICITY, COSTUMES!

IT'S MY HERITAGE. MY GRANDMOTHER PUT IT AROUND MY NECK WHEN I LEFT EGYPT. SSSSSST. I'VE A FEELING ABOUT IT, CHARLIE...

I DON'T WANT TO GIVE IT UP!





SARA'S MIND EXPLODES WITH DAZZLING SUNBURSTS OF LIGHT. SHE STRIKES INSTINCTIVELY BEFORE SHE IS AWARE OF WHAT SHE IS DOING.



TIBBS, LOOK AT ITS
BRILLIANCE! IT'S WORTH
THOUSANDS, PERHAPS
EVEN MILLIONS!

DID YOU HEAR THAT?
IT CAME FROM THE
BACK ROOM.



DID YOU
DISCOVER
WHAT THE
NOISE WAS?



IT WASSS MY HISSSSSSING
THAT BOTHERED MISSSSSTER
TIBBSSS, YOU HAVE MY
PENDANT. I WANT IT
BACK!

PLEASE
PRINCESS
YOU CAN
HAVE IT!



PRINCESSSSS? THEN MY
GRANDMOTHER'S STORIES
WERE TRUE. I AM PRINCESS
KE-SARA-AMONKA, THE
SNAKE GODDESSSS. MY
PEOPLE HAVE WAITED
LONG ENOUGH FOR MY
RETURN.



YOU HAVE A FEW MOMENTS
MORE BEFORE MY VENOM
REACHES YOUR BRAIN. IT
WILL DRIVE YOU MAD. YOU
WILL FOAM LIKE A RABID
DOG AND THEN YOU WILL
DIE!



THE MUSEUM WAS TO HAVE
A LATE VISITOR THIS NIGHT--
ROYALTY!



THE GOD
IS NOW
COM-
PLETE!



WELCOME,
KE-SARA-
AMONKA.
WE
KNEW
YOU
WOULD
RETURN
TO
US!



THESSSE UNDERGROUND
CHAMBERSSS USED TO
BE FILLED WITH MY
PEOPLE. MY GRAND-
MOTHER SSSENT ME
AWAY TO AVOID A
PLAGUE TO PRESSRVE
ME FOR THISS MOMENT!

PRINCESS, YOU
HAVE RETURNED. WE
HAVE BEEN WAITING
FOR YOU FOR
MANY YEARS!



...FOR WE ARE THE
PLAGUE OF YOUR
PEOPLE-- THE
MONGOOSE
PEOPLE-- THE
**SNAKE-
EATERS!**



POOR SARA! AFTER
PUTTING THE *BITE*
ON SO MANY PEOPLE,
I'M AFRAID SHE'S
GOING TO SUFFER
A DIFFERENT ONE...
MY NEXT TERROR
TALE!



Collector's Edition #1



Second Great Issue #2

GET THE MOST TALKED ABOUT COLLECTOR'S ITEM IN THE COMICS FIELD!



Hard-Hitting Issue #3



Fiery Issue #4

BLAZING COMBAT MAGAZINE!

**DON'T MISS AN ISSUE!
SEND IN THIS COUPON
FOR THIS ACTION-PACKED
THRILLER! NO TRUE
COLLECTOR SHOULD
BE WITHOUT THE EXPLOR-
SIVE FURY PACKED IN
THESE PAGES!**

GET BACK ISSUES WITH THIS COUPON!

BLAZING COMBAT BACK ISSUE DEPT

P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection

- ☐ I enclose \$3.00 for the Second Great Issue
☐ I enclose \$2.00 for the Third Great Issue
☐ I enclose \$2.00 for the Fiery #4 Issue

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP CODE



FAMOUS MONSTERS SPEAK

30 MINUTES OF SHREE TERROR—BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE EDITORS OF FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE! YOU AER DE, FRANKENSTEIN—for only you can bring his horrible creation back to life... though the magic of this real-as-death high fidelity recording! And more! You will also bring Count Dracula back to life! You will hear this human vampire. You will almost feel him as he reaches out for you. This is a collector's item, available in limited edition. Order Today! Only \$1.95.

KARLOFF TELLS YOU: "TALES OF MYSTERY & IMAGINATION"

Only as Karloff can tell it... "THE LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW" and "RIP VAN WINKLE". A brand new record by the master storyteller of horror and mystery. In all the frightening power of his voice with the chilling background of special sound effects, you live the great classic horror tales of the headless horseman. The night lives with terror and you sit in your room and hear the sounds and maybe if you look out your window, you'll catch a fast look of the night rider who roams the countryside. Only \$1.95.

TALES OF MYSTERY & IMAGINATION



NIGHTMARE. ANYONE You've heard of records in a horror vein—well this one is **HORROR** in a JUGULAR VEIN. A frightening narration from the stories of Edgar Allan Poe. THE PIT AND THE PENDULUM is tough on your nerves, but wait until you hear THE TELL-TALE HEART—Poe's most terrifying stories. Only \$2.29



THE OFFICIAL ADVENTURES OF FLASH GORDON, starring Buster Crabbe as Flash Gordon, with Delia Arden, Dr. Zarkov and Ming The Merciless. Astonishing Live-Action Tales on the Planet Mongo. Two complete adventures. Only \$1.75.



HORROR—THE SON OF NIGHTMARE; a classic tale of terror spoken in eerie tones with the right kind of background music. Actually hearing this story told in your own home is enough to scare you out of your wits. Have your blood curdled by the tale of THE BLACK CAT, by EDGAR ALLAN POE. Only \$2.29



A grim, ghastly, tale of horror that will fill you with lingering FRIGHT, written by the master of thriller-chillers—Edgar Allan Poe. You will remember "THE HOUSE OF USHER" this most famous tale with shuddering fear every time you're alone on a deserted street! A sinister narration by Richard Taylor. Only \$2.29.



FAMOUS GHOST & HORROR STORIES read by Nelson Olmstead, radio's famous sinister voice. Includes THE SIGNAL MAN by Charles Dickens, THE MUMMY'S FOOT, WHAT WAS IT, THE BODY SNATCHER, OCCURRENCE AT OWL CREEK BRIDGE and others. Only \$4.95.



On any Wednesday night in the late 30's and early 40's, when radio was king, the lights would be on in my house and the radio tuned to a program called "LIGHTS OUT," directed by Arch Oboler, whose talent earned the wife out of America with this blood-chilling series. Here is a sampler of this pioneer of horror that has never been matched. Only \$5.95.



CLASSIC TALES OF TERROR to make you shiver in your boots. Be prepared for mental action when you listen to these spine-tingling narrations narrated by the master of the macabre Edgar Allan Poe. MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH and THE PREMATURE BURIAL, are among these best and most terrifying tales. Only \$2.29



A wild SPIKE JONES album featuring DRACULA, VAMPIRE & THE MAD DOCTOR, IN TEEENAGE BRAIN SURGEON, MONSTER MOVIE BALL, FRANKENSTEIN'S LAMENT, MY OLD FLAME, plus others specially recorded to drive you mad with ghastly laughter. Long Play Album. Only \$4.95.



Features themes & sound effects from the following motion pictures: House of Frankenstein • Horror of Dracula • Son of Dracula • Creature from the Black Lagoon • Revenge of the Creature • This Island Earth • The Male People • The Creature Walks Among Us • The Dandy Men • It Came from Outer Space • Torment • The Incredible Shrinking Man • \$4.75



DINOSAURS! A dramatic version of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's THE LOST WORLD featuring BASIL BATHWINE as Prehistoric Challenger. The amazing story of the Challenger expedition... The discovery of living Prehistoric Animals! Only \$1.95.



KING KONG; the fantastic adventures adapted from the original Mervyn Pinne Classic featuring the most famous one of all time as he romances New York City from the top of the Empire State Building! A great Collector's Item! Only \$1.95.



An LP recording of the original Famous Owen Welles broadcast that caused mass hysteria throughout New York and New Jersey. People abandoned their homes—all roads were jammed, and never before had people become so suddenly disturbed as they did on this night. The original broadcast took place on the evening of October 30, 1938. A rare collector's item! Only \$5.95.

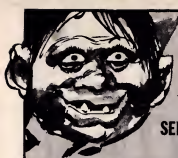
PLEASE RUSH ME THE FOLLOWING LONG PLAYING ALBUMS:

- ☐ FAMOUS MONSTERS SPEAK; \$1.95 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ TALES OF MYSTERY & IMAGINATION; \$1.95 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ NIGHTMARE; \$2.29 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ FLASH GORDON; \$1.95 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ HORROR; \$2.29 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ THE HOUSE OF FRIGHT; \$2.29 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.

- ☐ DINOSAURS! \$1.95 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ DROP DEAD; \$5.95 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ TERROR; \$2.29 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ SPIKE JONES in Hi-Fi; \$4.95 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ SLEEP NO MORE; \$4.95 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ THEMES FROM HORROR MOVIES; \$4.75 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ WAR OF THE WORLDS; \$5.95 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.
- ☐ KING KONG; \$1.95 plus 35¢ for postage & handling.

CAPTAIN COMPANY
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....
STATE..... ZIP CODE NO.....



HERE'S WHERE WE GRAB YOU BY THE

EERIE
EERIE

BACK
ISSUES!

SERIOUSLY, GANG...THESE BOOKS WILL BECOME AS VALUABLE AS HADES IN MONTHS TO COME!

SO MAIL IN THAT COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE *NOW!*



#2



#3



#4



#5



#6



#7



#8



#9



#10



#11



#12



#13



#14



#15



#16



#17



#18



#19



#20



#21



#22



#23



#24



1970 YEARBOOK



#25



#26



#27



#28



#29



#30



#31



#32



#33



#34



#35

COLLECTOR'S
EDITION
1972
EERIE
YEARBOOK
AVAILABLE IN
JULY

1972 YEARBOOK

AVAILABLE
IN
AUGUST
1971

#36

AVAILABLE
IN
OCTOBER
1971

#37

AVAILABLE
IN
NOVEMBER
1971

#38

AVAILABLE
IN
JANUARY
1972

#39

DON'T WAIT! MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!!!

☐ #2 (\$2.95)
☐ #3 (\$1.50)
☐ #4 (\$1.50)
☐ #5 (\$1.50)
☐ #6 (\$1.00)
☐ #7 (\$1.00)
☐ #8 (\$1.00)
☐ #9 (\$1.00)
☐ #10 (\$1.00)

☐ #11 (75c)
☐ #12 (75c)
☐ #13 (75c)
☐ #14 (75c)
☐ #15 (75c)
☐ #16 (75c)
☐ #17 (75c)
☐ #18 (75c)
☐ #19 (75c)

☐ #20 (75c)
☐ #21 (75c)
☐ #22 (75c)
☐ #23 (75c)
☐ #24 (75c)
☐ #25 (75c)
☐ #26 (75c)
☐ #27 (75c)
☐ #28 (75c)

☐ #29 (75c)
☐ #30 (75c)
☐ #31 (75c)
☐ #32 (75c)
☐ #33 (75c)
☐ #34 (75c)
☐ #35 (75c)

☐ 1970 YR'BK.
(\$1.00)
☐ 1971 YR'BK.
(\$1.00)
☐ 1972 YR'BK.
(\$1.00)

EERIE BACK ISSUE DEPT.
P.O. BOX 430, MURRAY HILL STATION
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

I enclose \$.....
for back issues

All Copies Mailed in a Sturdy
Envelope for Protection

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP

HEARTS AND FLOWERS TIME, WEIRDLINGS!
SO MANY FIEND FANS FORGET THAT
THESE THREE TERROR CLASSICS
ARE REALLY FEARY TALES OF
UNREQUITED...

LOVE!

SOME THUNDEROUS REVERSAL OF
NATURE CREATED KONG AND ANN
DARROW IS LEFT TO ENDURE THE
AWESOME ATTENTIONS AND THUNDER-
OUS LOVE CRY OF THE MONSTER
APE OF SKULL ISLAND!

IN THE DANK DUNGEON-LIKE FEAR CAVERNS
DEEP UNDER THE OLD OPERA HOUSE, AN
UNHOLY UNVEILING CAUSES ERIC, THE
PHANTOM, TO LOSE HIS HEART'S DESIRE!

THE STENCH OF THE ANCIENT DEAD
OVERCOMES HELEN GROSVENOR.
THE REINCARNATION OF THE MUMMY'S
DEATHLESS LOVE!





NO. 1—COLLECTOR'S EDITION



NO. 2—THE MUNSTERS



NO. 3—THE SHE CREATURE



NO. 4—LETTER TO LEE



NO. 5—KARLOFF'S NEWEST

USE THIS COUPON
TO GET VALUABLE
BACK ISSUES OF

**MONSTER
WORLD**



NO. 6—HOLIDAY ISSUE



NO. 7—FRANKENSTEIN'S SON

MONSTER WORLD
BACK ISSUES DEPT.

P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection

- ☐ Rush me the #1 COLLECTOR'S EDITION. Enclosed is \$3.00
☐ Rush me Issue #2 of MONSTER WORLD. Enclosed is \$2.00
☐ Rush me the Great She Creature Issue #3. Enclosed is \$2.00
☐ Rush me the Great Chris Lee Issue #4. Enclosed is \$2.00
☐ Rush me the Great Karloff Issue #5. Enclosed is \$2.00
☐ Rush me the Great Cool Xmas Issue #6. Enclosed is \$2.00
☐ Rush me the Great Filmbook Issue #7. Enclosed is \$2.00
☐ Rush me the Great Dr. X Issue #8. Enclosed is \$2.00
☐ Rush me the Great Addams Family Issue #9. Enclosed is \$2.00
☐ Rush me the Great Super-Heroes Issue #10. Enclosed is \$2.00

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____



No. 8 Doctor "X"



NO. 9—THE ADDAMS FAMILY



NO. 10—SUPER HEROES



ARE YOU BEHIND IN YOUR VAMPI
BACK ISSUES
COLLECTION?

HERE'S THE CHANCE TO BRING YOUR

VAMPIRELLA

ISSUES UP TO DATE NOW!

(...THEY'LL BE VALUABLE TOMORROW)



VAMPIRELLA #1



VAMPIRELLA #2



VAMPIRELLA #3



VAMPIRELLA #4



VAMPIRELLA #5



VAMPIRELLA #6



VAMPIRELLA #7



VAMPIRELLA #8



VAMPIRELLA #9



VAMPIRELLA #10



VAMPIRELLA #11



VAMPIRELLA #12



VAMPIRELLA #13

AVAILABLE
 IN
 JUNE
 1971

COLLECTOR'S
 EDITION
 1972
 VAMPI
 YEARBOOK
 AVAILABLE IN
 JULY

GET THE EARLY ISSUES NOW, WHILE THEY'RE STILL AVAILABLE!
YOUR COLLECTION ISN'T COMPLETE AT ALL WITHOUT EVERY ISSUE OF VAMPIRELLA!

GET WITH IT !!

MAIL THIS COUPON

TODAY!

DON'T WAIT! DO IT NOW!

No C.O.D.'s PLEASE. Print name & address clearly on all orders.

VAMPIRELLA BACK ISSUES

- VAMPIRELLA
- ☐ #1 (\$2.00)
 - ☐ #2 (\$1.50)
 - ☐ #3 (\$1.00)
 - ☐ #4 (\$1.00)
 - ☐ #5 (75¢)
 - ☐ #6 (75¢)
 - ☐ #7 (75¢)
 - ☐ #8 (75¢)
 - ☐ #9 (75¢)
 - ☐ #10 (75¢)
 - ☐ #11 (75¢)
 - ☐ #12 (75¢)
 - ☐ #13 (75¢)
 - ☐ 1972 Yearbook (\$1.00)

Warren Publishing Co.
 P.O. Box 430,
 Murray Hill Station
 New York, N.Y. 10016

All Copies Mailed
 in a Sturdy Envelope
 for Protection

I enclose \$.....for the issues indicated. Please
 Rush this order for me right away!

NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....
 CITY.....
 STATE.....ZIP CODE.....



Finnish Issue #5



Thrilling Issue #27



Screaming Issue #26



1969 Yearbook



Tinging Issue #10



Wild Issue #20



Screaming Issue #21



Thrilling Issue #22



Fabulous Issue #15



Fantastic Issue #23



Incredible Issue #24



Surprise Issue #25



Thrilling Issue #19

...MAIL THIS COUPON NOW
FOR BACK ISSUES OF CREEPY!

- Enclosed is payment for:
- ☐ Collector's Edition #1 (\$2.50)
 - ☐ Second Great Issue #2 (\$1)
 - ☐ Thrilling Issue #3 (\$1)
 - ☐ Fantastic Issue #4 (\$1)
 - ☐ Finnish Issue #5 (\$1)
 - ☐ Shocking Issue #6 (\$1)
 - ☐ Screaming Issue #7 (\$1)
 - ☐ Jolting Issue #8 (\$1)
 - ☐ Numbering Issue #9 (\$1)
 - ☐ Tinging Issue #10 (\$1)
 - ☐ Heuning Issue #11 (\$5c)
 - ☐ Trembling Issue #12 (\$5c)
 - ☐ Thrilling Issue #13 (\$5c)
 - ☐ Fearful Issue #14 (\$5c)
 - ☐ Fabulous Issue #15 (\$5c)
 - ☐ Blasting Issue #16 (\$5c)
 - ☐ Shivering Issue #17 (\$5c)
 - ☐ Incredible Issue #18 (\$5c)
 - ☐ First Yearbook (\$1)
 - ☐ Thrilling Issue #19 (\$5c)
 - ☐ Wild Issue #20 (\$5c)
 - ☐ Screaming Issue #21 (\$5c)
 - ☐ Thrilling Issue #22 (\$5c)

CREEPY BACK ISSUE DEPT.
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016

☐ I enclose \$..... for back issues.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

ZIP CODE

- ☐ Fantastic issue #23 (70c)
- ☐ Incredible issue #24 (70c)
- ☐ Surprise issue #25 (70c)
- ☐ 1969 Yearbook (\$1)
- ☐ Screaming issue #26 (70c)
- ☐ Thrilling issue #27 (70c)

All Copies Mailed
in a Sturdy Envelope
for Protection

- ☐ Creepy #28 (70c)
- ☐ Creepy #29 (70c)
- ☐ Creepy #30 (70c)
- ☐ Creepy #31 (70c)
- ☐ Creepy #32 (70c)
- ☐ Creepy #33 (70c)
- ☐ Creepy #34 (70c)
- ☐ Creepy #35 (70c)
- ☐ Creepy #36 (70c)
- ☐ Creepy #37 (70c)
- ☐ Creepy #38 (70c)

VAMPIRELLA PIN-UPS FOR SALE!

GIANT LIFE SIZE FRANKENSTEIN PIN-UP

DRAWN BY

Jack Davis



6 FEET TALL!

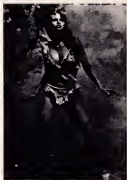
Have anything like it before! A gigantic, unbelievable drawing of the FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER, over 6 feet tall—by America's greatest cartoonist/artist JACK DAVIS. This is the most exciting thing you ever saw! A masterpiece of reproduction that will startle anyone who sees it. The FRANKENSTEIN Pin-Up will supply 100 hours of laughs and thrills, have your picture taken alongside your favorite ghoul, scratch-laps it to the inside of your bedroom or even door, put it between someone's bed sheets, or just put it on the wall. A million dollars' worth of value for a low, low price! Order your's now—supply limited.

A FULL 6 FEET—ONLY \$2.00

If you love GIANT SUPER PIN-UPS, send for these great goodies! The Frankenstein Poster (left) is a full 6 feet tall, for only \$2. All the rest of the posters on this page are 3½ feet by 2½ feet, for only \$1 each. All posters printed on heavy paper—perfect for any wall in your house!



CANDY



RAQUEL WELCH



THE HULK



SPIDERMAN



LEONARD NIMOY (STAR TREK)



WEREWOLF



DRACULA (LUGOSI)



BRIGITTE BARDOT



SHRE

GIANT SUPER PIN-UPS: Please send me the super-giant pin-up poster indicated below. (The Frankenstein Poster is \$2.00 plus 39¢ postage and handling. All other posters are \$1.00 plus 39¢ postage and handling for each poster.)

Name

Address

City

State

Zip Code

Mail this coupon to:

CAPTAIN CO.
P.O. BOX 430
MURRAY HILL STATION
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

Pin-ups

CAN BE HEARD 5 MILES

REAL CANNONS!

THESE CANNONS can be heard 5 MILES AWAY! Actual scale models of Army originals. Five harmless carbide. Sound like dynamite blasts. Safe and harmless. No motion, no repowder. Get hundreds of BIG BOOMS. Get a BIG BANG out of your own NOISEMAKER CANNON.

only \$5.95

plus 35¢ postage & handling



BIG BLAST COMES OUT OF THIS PERFECT BREECH-TYPE CANNON!

9-INCH BREECH loader. Two heavy-duty tractor wheels. Ammunition storage in rear of drag boom.

only \$10.95

plus \$1.00 postage & handling



THIS ONE IS FULLY AUTOMATIC, WITH BIG BLAST! 17-INCH CAISSON type. Olive drab finish. Red metal spoked wheels. Fitted with automatic charger and igniter.

only \$15.95

plus \$1.00 postage & handling



THIS IS IT! HUGE 25-IN. TRACTOR CANNON TO "KNOCK 'EM DEAD!" 25-INCH 155mm typ. Extra loud blockbuster boom. 8 heavy-duty tractor wheels. Simulated hydraulic lifter. Automatic charger loading.

WHO ELSE WANTS A LIVE MONKEY

YOU can be the happiest boy on your block with your own **LIVE BABY SQUIREL MONKEY!** Have loads of fun and enjoyment. Train your monkey to do tricks, come to you for food, petting and playing. These delightful monkeys grow to almost 12 inches tall and are golden in color. Sleender, short-haired. Each monkey has a heart-shaped



face, appealing eyes and grows a tail almost 14 inches long.

No problem caring for or feeding your monkey. It eats lettuce, carrots, fruits,

almost anything you eat. Affectionate and lovable, almost a "member of the family" soon after you get your pet. Dress it in cute costumes put on show. You and your monkey can be real pals. **LIVE DELIVERY GUARANTEED!** Send \$27.95 in check or money order. Pay delivery man small express charge for safe delivery to you.

CAPTAIN COMPANY
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016

YOUR OWN MONSTER FLY!

- OVER 8 INCHES LONG!
- STICKS TO ANYTHING!
- CUTE AND HORRIBLE!
- SCARES EVERYONE!

Developed especially for FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE readers. Realistic, 8" size; with transparent wings, blazing red eyes, flexible black legs, green body, black veins. Suction cup in nose lets MONSTER FLY stick to anything, any time, anywhere. Want to create a Monster sensation? Get your MONSTER FLY right away. Only \$1.00, plus 35¢ for shipping & handling.



WOW!
LOOK WHAT'S ON THE WALL!

CAPTAIN COMPANY

P.O. BOX 430, MURRAY HILL
STATION, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

MAD DOCTOR HYPODERMIC NEEDLE!

WOMEN FAINT! MEN PASS OUT!
CAN YOU TAKE IT WHEN YOU PLUNGE THIS "NEEDLE" INTO YOUR VICTIM'S ARMS?



YOU'RE THE MAD DOCTOR with this amazing duplicate of your physician's real life type syringe & needle. Take "blood" tests. Give "shots." Fool everyone. Blunt, harmless needle seems to enter vein but actually rides back into syringe. Tube seems to fill with victim's blood. Red liquid is built in to this safe, funny gadget. Oh everything a doctor does... it's all good, kum fue. Order today. Only 1.50 plus 39¢ for postage & handling.

150-PIECE ARMY SET !!!

• 2 Complete Armies

Of 75 Men Each!

HERE ARE 150 lifelike, scaled down soldiers, in 2 armies of 75 men each. Now every boy can be his own General. Set 'em up for maneuvers, battles, retreats, etc. Use 'em for war games, decoration, education, etc. You'll enjoy every minute with these "men under your command." Only \$1.25, plus 35¢ for postage & handling.

• Completely Assembled
And Ready to Use!



\$1.25
plus 35¢ postage

MYSTERIOUS SILENT DOG WHISTLE

... Only DOGS Can Hear It!



DIG THAT CRAZY WHISTLE!

AMAZE EVERYONE (especially Fido) when you blow THE SILENT DOG WHISTLE. Supersonic features makes it silent to human ears, but your dog will respond instantly. Feel everyone, teach dog tricks like magic. Has adjustable silent sound, tickler, etc. Made of all metal, 3" long. Only \$1.00, plus 39¢ for postage & handling.

\$1.00



Watch Fido Jump When You Blow The Silent Whistle! People Can't Hear It!

ANTS—

REAL ONES, too...
In Their Own ANT FARM!



YOU WON'T BELIEVE your eyes when you see this fascinating ANT FARM! An army of WORKING ANTS dig tunnels, build rooms, carry loads uphill. FEEDER ANTS see that everyone eats well. NURSEMAID ANTS take care of the baby ants. Show your ANT FARM to your science teacher, friends, classmates. Mother, father and visitors will share in the amazing nature study. Shows exactly how and how get that war, and what happens. Strongly built of clear plastic. Convenient 8" x 8" size. Ant Farm includes form decorations, stand, soil and sandbar. Only \$2.98 complete. We pay postage. LIVE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.

\$2.98

U.S. ORDERS ONLY
NO C.O.D.'S

NOW! IN ONE BOOK!!
THE ORIGINAL COLLECTION OF
FLASH
GORDON
COMIC STRIPS!
152-PAGE HARD COVER
11" X 14" PICTURE BOOK



THEY'RE ALL HERE! You'll thrill as Flash battles Ming the Merciless, the huge Ice-Worm of Frigia, Brukka the Giant, the Power-Men of Mongo and more!



AMAZING SPACE-AGE ADVENTURES!

Here are collected the fantastic adventures of science-fiction comics' greatest hero—FLASH GORDON as written and drawn by master artist Alex Raymond! Here's all the excitement of today's Space Age in never-to-be-forgotten episodes created over thirty years ago! Here are the very same characters and eerie-situations which formed the basis for Hollywood's famous movie serials starring Buster Crabbe!

UNBELIEVABLE WEIRD CREATURES!

When Flash, Dale Arden and Dr. Zarkov rocketed into space for the first time in 1934, ahead lay countless perils amid the unbelievable creatures and monsters of far distant worlds! Over the years these early strips have become true collectors' items with frantic fans paying as much as \$150 for a book of comic reprints. Now, for the first time, these classic adventures have been preserved in a quality hard-cover book weighing almost four pounds! A large 11" x 14" in size, each page represents a complete Sunday strip—altogether 139 strips in continuous sequence plus the famous "first" strip in full color! Printed on top quality, time-defying paper this fabulous book is designed to last and will give you many hours of enjoyment! Truly, it's the . . .

BUY OF A COLLECTOR'S LIFETIME!

ONLY
\$13.95

PLUS \$54 POSTAGE
 AND HANDLING

SPECIAL ADDED

An introductory biography of Alex Raymond by noted artist Al Williamson, leading exponent of the "Raymond style" today and a contributor to Warren Publications!

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!
 MAIL TODAY TO:

CAPTAIN COMPANY

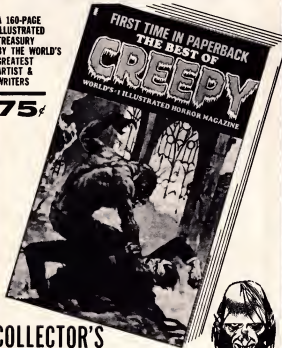
P.O. BOX 430, MURRAY HILL STATION
 NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

U.S. ORDERS ONLY
 NO C.O.D.'S

THE NATION'S NUMBER ONE BEAST SELLING PAPERBACK

A 160-PAGE
ILLUSTRATED
TREASURY
BY THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
ARTIST &
WRITERS

75¢



COLLECTOR'S EDITION

AT LAST! The World's First & Best Horror Magazine presents a slithering selection in paperback. CREEPY reprints the best from our first year of publication—available at a bargain price in permanent form! A full 160 pages of GREAT stories & art, featuring the talents of Frank Frazetta, Steve Ditko, Angelo Torres, Wallace Wood, Reed Crandall, Al Williamson, Alex Toth & Archie Goodwin—all your favorites! Don't miss out—haunt the paperback racks till you get your copy, or send away to the address given below. Your CREEPY PAPERBACK will be mailed to you at once!

ON SALE
WHEREVER PAPERBACK
BOOKS ARE SOLD...

OR

SEND 75¢ PLUS 25¢
POSTAGE & HANDLING
(TOTAL \$1) TO:
CAPTAIN COMPANY
P.O. BOX 430, MURRAY HILL STATION
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016

USE COUPON AT BOTTOM
TO ORDER THESE NEW
AURA MONSTER
SCENES SHOWN ON
BACK COVER.

MONSTER SCENES . . . Creepy Castle Dungeons, Late-Show Movie sets, Mad Laboratories & 4 new figure kits including the sensational VAMPIRELLA with extra sets of movable arms & legs for monster customizers!

NO
CEMENT
NEEDED!
SIMPLE
SNAP-
TOGETHER
KITS



DR. DEADLY



THE PENDULUM



VAMPIRELLA



THE PAIN PARLOR



GRUESOME GOODIES



THE VICTIM



FRANKENSTEIN



THE HANGING CAGE

CAPTAIN COMPANY
P.O. Box 430
Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016

Please rush me the following kits,
which I've checked below:

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Vampirella (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> The Pendulum (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Dr. Deadly (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Pain Parlor (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> The Victim (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Gruesome Goodies (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Frankenstein (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Hanging Cage (\$2.00) |

ADD 50¢ POSTAGE & HANDLING FOR EACH ITEM
CHECKED

I enclose a total of \$_____ for the above
order. (Don't forget 50¢ postage & handling
charge for each kit.)

NAME _____

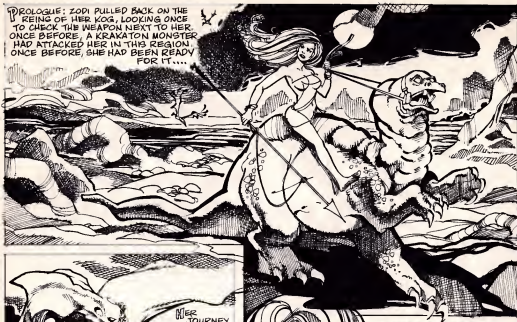
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

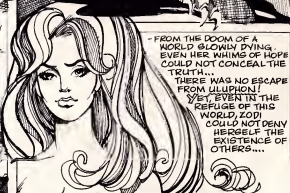
STATE _____

ZIP _____

PROLOGUE: ZODI PULLED BACK ON THE REING OF HER KOG, LOOKING ONCE TO CHECK THE WEAPON NEXT TO HER. ONCE BEFORE, A KRAKATON MONSTER HAD ATTACKED HER IN THIS REGION. ONCE BEFORE, SHE HAD BEEN READY FOR IT....



HER JOURNEY
BROUGHT
HER NO
COMFORT



-FROM THE DOOM OF A
WORLD SLOWLY DYING,
EVEN HER WHIMS OF HOPE
COULD NOT CONCEAL THE
TRUTH...

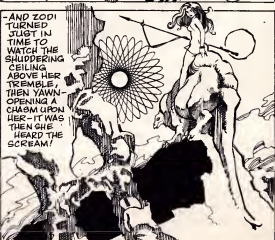
THERE WAS NO ESCAPE
FROM ULUPHON!

YET, EVEN IN THE
REFUGE OF THIS
WORLD, ZODI
COULD NOT DENY
HERSELF THE
EXISTENCE OF
OTHERS....

...SOMEWHERE IN THE CONSTELLATIONS
OUTSIDE OF ULUPHON, SHE KNEW OTHER
LIFE WAITED. RUMBUNG INTERRUPTED HER
THOUGHTS...



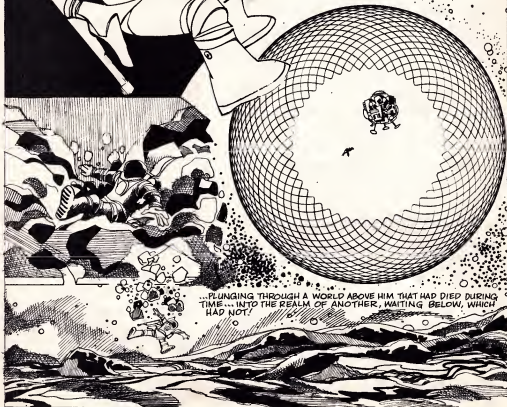
-AND ZODI
TURNED
JUST IN
TIME TO
WATCH THE
SHUDDERING
CEILING
ABOVE HER
TREMBLE,
THEN YAWN-
OPENING A
CHASM UPON
HER - IT WAS
THEN SHE
HEARD THE
SCREAM!



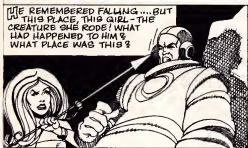
SWING-IN TO MY THING-IN... **VAMPIRELLA-TIVES!**... AND SWING-OUT OF REALITY AS I STEER FOR SOME FEAR THAT'LL FOCUS YOUR FOCUS ON **FANTASY!** BUT BE CAREFUL, YOUR GOGGLES MIGHT FOGGLE IN THE BOGGLE OF A...

FORGOTTEN KINGDOM

NOW AS HE PROBED THE SCREEN OF HIS LIFE-DETECT FINDER, ONLY THE UNINTERRUPTED SCAN OF THE GLOWING BEAM FILLED HIS EYES. BALANCE REMOVED ITSELF AS THE BRITTLE SURFACE BENEATH HIM CRUMBLED AND SENT HIM FALLING....



...PLUNGING THROUGH A WORLD ABOVE HIM THAT HAD DIED DURING TIME... INTO THE REALM OF ANOTHER, WAITING BELOW, WHICH HAD NOT!



A SNARLING THREAT SUDDENLY SNAPPED INTO ACTION--SHE SAW FOR AN INSTANT THE QUIVERING FORM OF THE BEAST AS IT READIED ITS LEAP. **KRAKATON!**

THERE WAS NO TIME TO ACT BEYOND REFLEX!

LOST MY RIFLE BACK AT THE CAVE-IN... BUT I CAN STILL USE

...THIS!

YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE, MAN-CREATURE! IF I AM TO OWE IT TO YOU, I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW YOUR NAME.

I COME FROM A GALAXY MANY STARS FROM THIS PLACE -- OTHERS LIKE ME HAVE SEARCHED LONG FOR LIFE BEYOND OURS. THERE, I AM CALLED KEIFER...

I AM ZODI, CITIZEN AND SERVANT, AS ALL OF US ARE, OF THE TEMPLE OF ONE. WHEN WE RETURN I WILL SPEAK FOR YOU.

--AND WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ME, ZODI, WHEN WE REACH YOUR TEMPLE?

THAT MUST BE DECIDED BY THE TEMPLE OF ONE! SHE KNOWS ALREADY OF YOUR POWERS.

THEY HAVE NEVER SEEN A MAN BEFORE. ONE CALLED KEIFER. TO THEM, YOU ARE ALMOST UNKNOWN.

NO MEN --? BUT HOW THEN DO THEY EXIST?



COME CLOSER, KEIFER. I HAVE HEARD OF YOUR GREAT POWERS, AND HOW YOU DESTROYED THE DREADED KRAKATON!

IT WAS A GESTURE WHICH CAN ONLY MEAN YOU HAVE COME IN PEACE. SPEAK, KEIFER!



GREAT TEMPLE OF ONE, THERE IS MUCH YOUR PEOPLE AND MINE CAN DO FOR EACH OTHER. IN MY WORLD, HOPE OF FINDING OTHER LIFE FORMS HAS ALWAYS ENDED IN FAILURE.

ALL THE SECRETS - ALL THE PLEASURES OF MY WORLD CAN BE YOURS! SURELY, WE WILL BE ABLE TO HELP ONE ANOTHER!

YOU HAVE NOTICED, THEN, THERE ARE NO MEN HERE ON ULLUPHON? ALMOST TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO, ALL LIFE ON THE SURFACE OF THIS PLANET FACED EXTINCTION....



A PLAGUE, BROUGHT BACK TO ULUPHON FROM A DISTANT CONSTELLATION OUR GOVERNMENT EXPLORED, SUDDENLY DESTROYED WHOLE POPULATIONS...



...EVERYWHERE PEOPLE DIED WITHOUT WITHOUT CAUSE WE COULD CURE-



-WE SOON LEARNED THAT ONLY MEN WERE DYING. FOR SOME REASON, NO WOMEN FELT ANY EFFECTS OTHER THAN TEMPORARY BLINDNESS. AND WHILE THEY STUMBLED HELPLESSLY ABOUT IN A WORLD THAT WAS DOOMED-



-THE LAST MAN ON OUR PLANET SUCCEumbed TO THE FATAL DISEASE. THOSE OF US WHO SURVIVED, BURNED OUR CITIES AND FLED TO THE SAFETY OF OUR INNER WORLD...

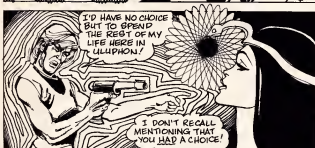
ALTHOUGH WE WERE ABLE TO SYNTHETICALLY REPRODUCE OUR OFFSPRING, NONE OF THOSE CHILDREN WERE MALE. GRADUALLY, OUR SYSTEMS BECAME INFECTED WITH THE TOXIC INGREDIENTS NEEDED TO SPAWN.



NOT ONE MEMBER OF ULUPHON HAS CONCERNED FOR ALMOST TWENTY YEARS. IN ANOTHER GENERATION, OUR WORLD WILL NO LONGER EXIST—UNLESS YOU AGREE TO HELP US.

SUDDENLY, THE GLOWING EDGES OF THE LIGHT AROUND HIM SOFTENED INTO A BLUR THAT WAS BUNKING HIS MIND SHUT. HIS HEAD FELT SQUEEZED OF BALANCE.

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! WHY—A THING LIKE THAT WOULD TAKE ... Y-YEARS!

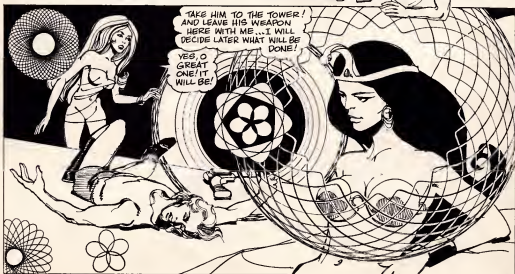


I'D HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE HERE IN ULUPHON!

I DON'T RECALL MENTIONING THAT YOU HAD A CHOICE!



THE LAST REFLEX OF HIS BODY VANISHED INTO A WHIRLING EXPLOSION OF BLACK—JUST BEFORE HIS EYES SHUT THE SCENE AWAY FROM HIS MIND.



TAKE HIM TO THE TOWER! AND LEAVE HIS WEAPON HERE WITH ME...I WILL DECIDE LATER WHAT WILL BE DONE!

YES, O GREAT ONE! IT WILL BE!

AS TENS OF THOUGHTS FLASHED INTO HIS MIND, KEIFER'S EYES DRAINED THE ROOM IN QUICK SWALLOW. HE TRIED TO FOCUS. HIS WEAPON WAS GONE!



VERY INGENUOUS—NO DOORS, NO WINDOWS... NO ESCAPE!



IT LOOKS LIKE I'M HERE FOR KEEPS—WH...?



NOT IF YOU TRUST ME, KEIFER! HERE IS YOUR WEAPON—I TOOK IT FROM TEMPLE OF ONE!

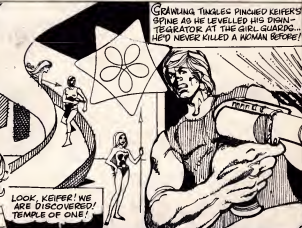


IF I TAKE YOU BACK WHERE I FOUND YOU, CAN YOU FIND YOUR WAY BACK TO THE SHIP? I'M SURE I CAN—BUT YOU'RE COMING BACK WITH ME—



GRAWLING TANGLES PINCHED KEIFER'S SPINE AS HE LEVELLED HIS DISINTEGRATOR AT THE GIRL GUARDS... HE'D NEVER KILLED A WOMAN BEFORE!

LOOK, KEIFER! WE ARE DISCOVERED! TEMPLE OF ONE!



NOW IF THEY COULD ONLY SLIP IN PAST THE TEMPLE OF ONE!

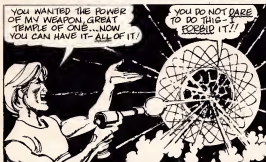
MAKE NO MISTAKE, TRAITORS... YOUR PUNISHMENT WILL BE SEVERE! NO ONE HAS EVER DISOBEYED ME. YOUR PET, ZOO!—DO YOU THINK IT FAITHFUL?





SHOW THEM, KOG,
WHO YOUR
MASTER IS!

EVEN
YOU, KOG?!

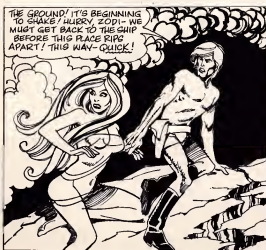


YOU WANTED THE POWER
OF MY WEAPON, GREAT
TEMPLE OF ONE...NOW
YOU CAN HAVE IT- ALL OF IT!

YOU DO NOT DARE
TO DO THIS- I
FORBID IT!!



Uulphon was in its throes of final agony!



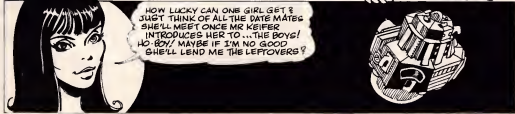
THE GROUND! IT'S BEGINNING
TO SHAKE! HURRY, ZODI- WE
MUST GET BACK TO THE SHIP
BEFORE THIS PLACE RIPS
APART! THIS WAY- QUICK!



-A SLAVE TO HER? YOU
HAVE BETRAYED ME?
DIE THEN, AG TEMPLE
OF ONE COMMANDS!



ZODI, LOOK!
THE SHIP!



VAMPI'S FEARY TALES

ALL KNOW THE STORY OF ADAM AND EVE BUT FEW ARE AWARE THAT EVE WAS THE SECOND WOMAN ON EARTH. THE FIRST WAS THE TEMPTUOUS BEAUTY CALLED . . .

LILITH

DESPITE HER PHYSICAL PERFECTION LILITH SOON PROVED HERSELF TO BE A VAIN AND ARROGANT WOMAN WITH NO LOVE FOR HER COMPANION, ADAM.



SHE WAS CAST OUT OF EDEN AND EXILED TO THE NIGHT.

HER SAVAGE EXISTENCE CAUSED HER TO BECOME A PROWLER OF DARKNESS, LIVING OFF THE BLOOD OF INFANTS AND SMALL ANIMALS.



WHEN SHE SAW THAT EVE HAD REPLACED HER, SHE SWORE VENGEANCE ON ALL OF MANKIND.

IT IS SHE WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR NIGHTMARES AND FOR THE ABDUCTIONS OF INNOCENTS WHO STAY IN THE STREETS AFTER SUNDOWN.



LILITH — THE FIRST VAMPIRE!

I HAD TO REALLY DIG IN THE FAMILY ALBUM TO UNCOVER THAT STORY ABOUT GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDMA. SHE CERTAINLY KNEW HOW TO GET THE BITE ON PEOPLE.





THE MOST
FANTASTIC
AND PRETTIEST
HOBBY KIT
EVER
CREATED!

HERE SHE IS—AT LAST!!!

OUR OWN

VAMPIRELLA PLASTIC HOBBY KIT

FEATURING 16 SNAP-TOGETHER PLASTIC PARTS • 2 PAIRS OF MOVABLE ARMS • 2 PAIRS OF LEGS • SEPARATE BAT • STURDY BASE • PRODUCED BY AURORA • STRAIGHT OUT OF THE PAGES OF VAMPIRELLA MAGAZINE!!

ONLY **\$1.30**

NEW MONSTER SCENE & FIGURE KITS—TO GO WITH THE VAMPIRELLA KIT! NO CEMENT REQUIRED. SIMPLE SNAP-TOGETHER ASSEMBLY. NOW YOU CAN CREATE YOUR OWN CUSTOMIZED MONSTER SETS!!



THE PENDULUM



GRUESOME GOGGIES



THE PAIN PARLOR



THE HANGING CAGE

MAIL COUPON TODAY!!

Please rush me the following kits, which I've checked below:

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Vampirella (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> The Pendulum (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Dr. Deadly (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Pain Parlor (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> The Victim (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Gruesome Goggles (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Frankenstein (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Hanging Cage (\$2.00) |

ADD 50¢ POSTAGE & HANDLING FOR EACH ITEM CHECKED
I enclose a total of \$ _____ for the above order. (Don't forget 50¢ postage & handling charge for each kit.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

CAPTAIN COMPANY
P.O. Box 430
Murray Hill Station
New York, N.Y. 10016



THE VICTIM



FRANKENSTEIN



DR. DEADLY



Continuity Publishing

NEXT...

©1998 Neal Adams

CIMMERIAN 32. SCANNED & EDITED